

Inscribed to Mrs Edward Fisher, Toronto.



# SIX PASTORAL SONGS.

In Two and Three Parts.  
FOR LADIES' OR BOYS' VOICES.

THE WORDS BY

EDWARD OXENFORD.

The music by

ALBERT HAM.

- NO 1. THE DAY IS HERE!  
2. MID SYLVAN GLADES.  
3. BLOW, SOFT WIND!  
4. IN DELL AND DINGLE!  
5. THE LEAVES ARE FALLING.  
6. THE TWILIGHT HOUR.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

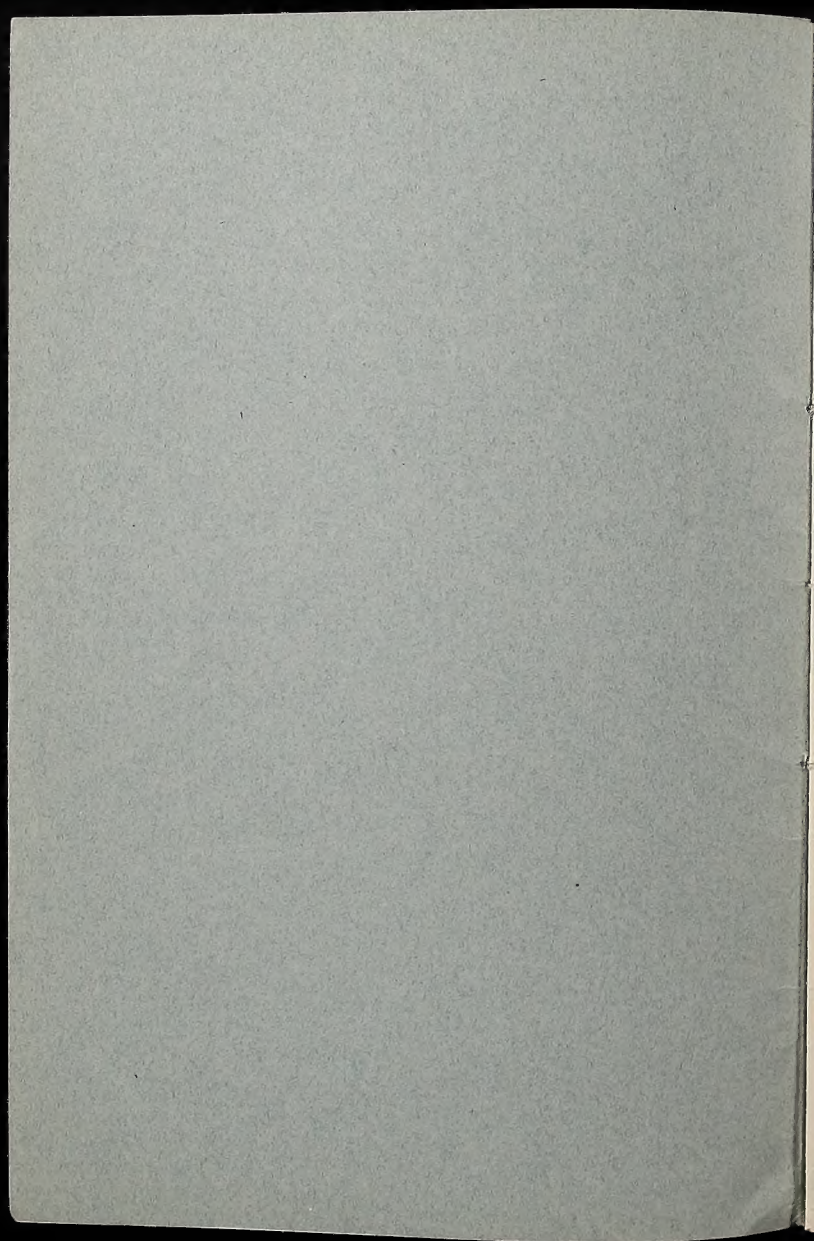
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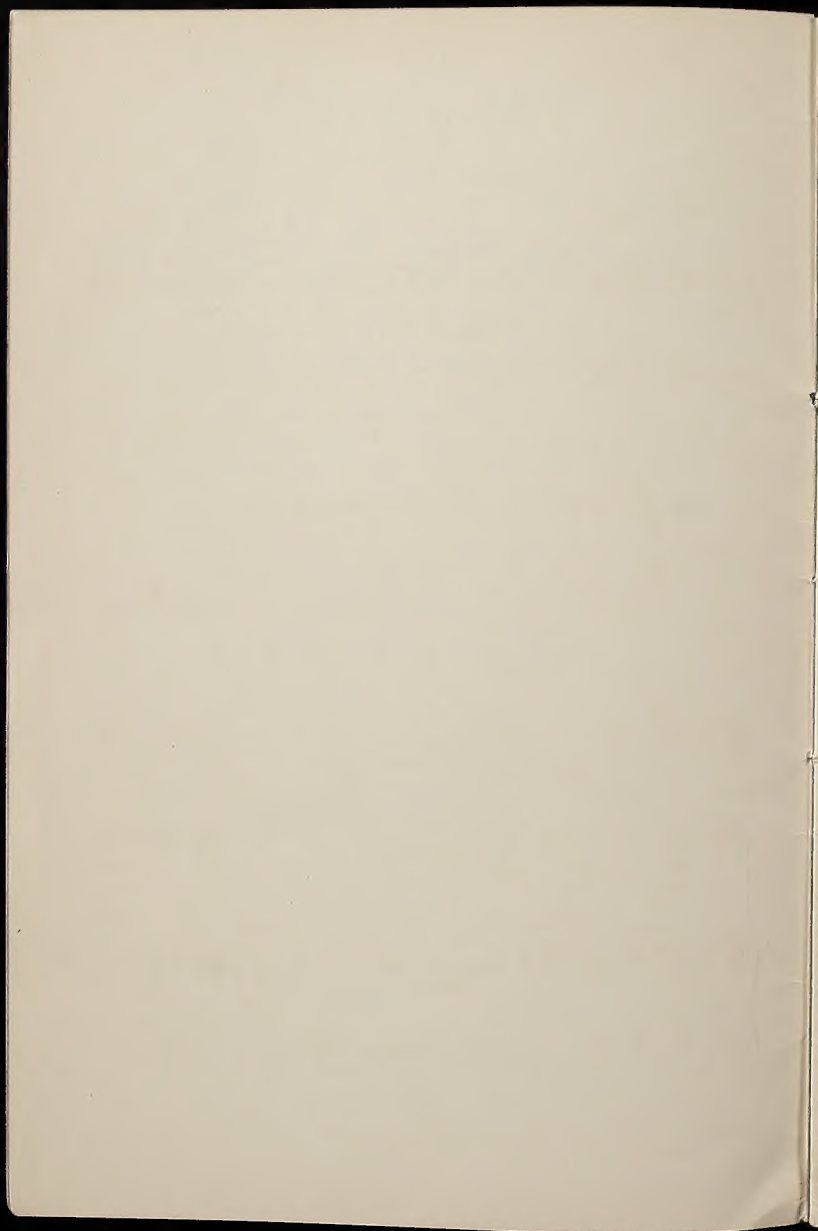


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# THE DAY IS HERE.

Edward Oxenford.

Albert Ham.

*Con brio.*

1st VOICE.

1. The day is here! With - in the East, Are  
2. The day is here! On bush and tree, The

2nd VOICE.

1. The day is here! Within the East, Are  
2. The day is here! On bush and tree, The

*Con brio.*

PIANO.

L.H.

gold - en rays — ap - pear - - ing; The reign of som - bre  
joy - ous birds — are sing - - ing, And strains of glad - some

gold - en rays — ap - pear - - ing; The reign of som - bre  
joy - ous birds — are sing - - ing, And strains of glad - some

L.H.

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night has ceased, And dark-end skies are clear - ing, and dark-end skies are  
mel - o - dy, The rov - ing winds are bring - ing, the rov - ing winds are

night has ceased, And dark-end skies are clear - ing, and dark-end skies are  
mel - o - dy, The rov - ing winds are bring - ing, the rov - ing winds are

clear - - - ing!  
bring - - - ing!

*meno mosso*

clear - - - ing! Be - fore the sun, far dis - tant fly - The  
bring - - - ing! The flow - rets ope their pet - als fair, - And

*meno mosso p*

*mf accel.*

And bright - ness comes to  
With fra - grance fill - the

deep - and gloom - y sha - - dows,  
beau - teous hues - dis - cov - - er,

*p* *mf poco accel.*

*cresc.*

beau - ti - fy The wood - lands and the mea - - dows, the  
am - biant air, Now night is past and o - - ver, is

wood - land and the mea - dows!  
past and o - - ver.

*rall.*

The wood-lands and the mea - dows!

*f rall. rit.*

*suavemente*

The day is here, the day is here! And

The day is here, the day is here! And

*Forl*



bright grows Hea - ven's awn - - ing; All Na - - ture  
 bright grows Hea - ven's awn - - ing; All Na - - ture

*p* *crusc.*

*scherzando*  
 wakes, and sleep for - sakes, Now come has ro - - sy—  
*scherzando*  
 wakes, and sleep for - sakes, Now come has ro - - sy

*schersando*

*rall.* *mf*  
 morn - - ing, ro-sy morn - - ing!  
*rall.* *mf*  
 morn - - ing, ro-sy morn - - ing!

*p* *rall.*



# 'MID SYLVAN GLADES.

Edward Oxenford.

Albert Ham.

2nd VOICE. *Andantino.* *a tempo*  
 1. 'Mid syl-van glades 'tis sweet to —  
 2. 'Mid syl-van glades 'tis sweet to —

PIANO. *mf* *rall.* *a tempo*

wan - - der When the lark pro - claims the day, \_\_\_\_\_ Where  
 lin - - ger When the sun is — sink - ing low, \_\_\_\_\_ And

*cresc.*  
 crys-tal streams at will me - an - - der, And a - mong the li - lies  
 Time, with e - ver warn - ing fin - - ger, Points to where dim sha - dows

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1st VOICE. *mf*

1. Then earth is clothed in gold-en  
2. Then come sweet strains of mu-sic

play!  
grow!

*mf* *p* *pp* *p*

*cresc.* *mf*

lus - - tre, Dewdrops gleam - like jew - els rare, And,  
ring - - ing O - ver hill - - and o - ver dale, As

*mf* *p*

*cresc.*

ris - ing from each flow - ry - - clus - ter Fragrance fills - the balm - y  
ev' - ry rov - ing breeze is - - bring - ing, Love-songs of - the night - in -

*cresc.*

air!  
-gale.

rit. *Allegretto.  
dolce*

Ah, Ah,  
Ah, Ah,  
Ah, Ah,  
Ah, Ah,

rit. *Allegretto.*

*f*

rit.

*cresc.*

yes! 'tis sweet to rove The syl- van glades a - long, When  
yes! 'tis sweet to rest The syl- van glades a - mong, When

*cresc.*

yes! 'tis sweet to rove The syl- van glades a - long, When  
yes! 'tis sweet to rest The syl- van glades a - mong, When

*p*

to the skies the larks up-rise, And trill their mat- in  
in the vale the night- in-gale, Trills out its peer-less

to the skies the larks up - rise, And trill their mat- in  
in the vale the night- in - gale, Trills out its peer-less



song! Ah, yes! 'tis sweet to rove — The syl - van glades a  
 song! Ah, yes! 'tis sweet to rest — The syl - van glades a

song! Ah, yes! 'tis sweet to rove The syl - van glades a  
 song! Ah, yes! 'tis sweet to rest The syl - van glades a

*f*

- long, ——— When to the — skies the larks up - rise, And  
 - mong, ——— When in the — vale the night - in - gale, Trille

- long, ——— When to the — skies the larks up - rise, And  
 - mong, ——— When in the — vale the night - in - gale, Trille

*cresc.*  
*cresc.*  
*cresc.*

trill their mat - ing song, their mat - in — song!  
 out its peer - less song, its peer - less — song!

trill their mat - ing song, their mat - in — song!  
 out its peer - less song, its peer - less — song!

*molto rit.*  
*molto rit.*  
*molto rit. e dim.*

*pp*  
 Ped.

# BLOW, SOFT WIND!

9

Edward Oxenford.

Albert Ham.

*Con grazia.*

1st VOICE. *mf*

2. 1. Blow, \_\_\_\_\_  
2. Blow, \_\_\_\_\_

2nd VOICE. *mf*

2. 1. Blow, \_\_\_\_\_  
2. Blow, \_\_\_\_\_

PIANO. *mf* *ral. e dim.* *mf a tempo*

blow soft South - ern wind, A - cross the wood - land  
blow soft South - ern wind, The flow' - rets fall as

blow soft South - ern wind, A - cross the wood - land  
blow soft South - ern wind, The flow' - rets fall as

— and the lea; Blow, — blow —  
yet to peep; Blow, — blow —

and the lea; Blow, — blow —  
yet to peep; Blow, — blow —

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gen - tly blow, All Na - ture is a - wait - ing thee!  
 gen - tly blow, And wa - ken them from out - their sleep!

gen - tly blow, All Na - ture is a - wait - ing thee!  
 gen - tly blow, And wa - ken them from out - their sleep!

*mf* *cresc.*  
 The win - ter and its —  
 When they — thy ten - der —

*mf*  
 The win - ter and its  
 When they thy ten - der

*cantabile*

gloom - y days, With - in our midst no long - er stays; The  
 kies - es feel Their hues will they no more con - ceal But

gloom - y days, — With - in our midst no long - er stays; The  
 kies - es feel — Their hues will they no more con - ceal But



*cresc.*

Sun - light up the syl - van ways, And makes them  
stores of love - li - ness re - veal, On plain and

*cresc.*

Sun - light up the syl - van ways, And makes them  
stores of love - li - ness re - veal, On plain and

*cresc.*

fair to see, fair to see.  
moss - y steep, and moss - y steep.

fair to see, and make them fair to see.  
moss - y steep on plain, and moss - y steep.

*dim.* *rit. e dim.*

*lusingando* *cresc.*

Blow, blow gen - tly blow, O'er the

*lusingando* *cresc.*

Blow, blow gen - tly blow, O'er the

*lusingando*

mea - dows to\_\_\_ and fro; Kind - ly prov - ing,  
mea - dows to\_\_\_ and fro;

Murm'-ring mu - sic sweet\_\_\_ and  
Light - ly rov - ing, Murm'-ring mu - sic\_\_\_ sweet and

low!  
low!

*morendo al fine.*  
*pp*

# IN DELL AND DINGLE.

13

Edward Oxenford.

Albert Ham.

*Andante con moto.*

1<sup>st</sup> VOICE. *mf*

1. Come! let us roam in—dell—and din—gle, On this  
2. Come! let us roam in—dell—and din—gle, There the

*Andante con moto.*

PIANO. *mf*

bain-y—morn of—spring, For there the flow'rets rise and min-gle, Where the  
birds their songs re—peat,—Hard it were to—one out-sin-gle, For their

vel-vet moss-es cling, where the gold-en moss-es cling!  
vol-ces all are sweet, for their vol-ces all are sweet!

*mf*

There hid from  
There let us

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gaze, in peace re - pos - es, Ma - ny a gold - en daff - o -  
rest, to take our plea - sure, 'Mid such beau - ties while we

*mf* The vi - o - let sweet its haunt dis - clos - es, And the *dim. e rall.*  
Weav - ing fan - cles we shall trea - sure, When the *dim. e rall.*  
- dil, The vi - o - let sweet its haunt dis - clos - es, And the  
may, Weav - ing fan - cles we shall trea - sure, When the

*cresc.* *dim. e rall.*

*mf* *Allegretto.*  
blue bells scent dis - till! Yes! thro' each dell, and  
spring has pass'd a - way!

*mf*  
blue bells scent dis - till! Yes! thro' each dell, and  
spring has pass'd a - way!

*Allegretto.*  
*p*

din - - gle, A - mid the flow' - rets, the flow' - rets gay Where  
 din - - gle, A - mid the flow' - rets, gay Where

all is sweet and beau - - ti - ful Come, come,  
 all is sweet and beau - - ti - ful Come, come,

*rit.*  
 come! let us roam to-day, let us roam to-day!  
*rit.*  
 come! let us roam to-day, let us roam to-day!  
*a tempo*  
*f* *rit.*

# THE LEAVES ARE FALLING.

Edward Oxenford.

Albert Ham.

*Andantino e leggiero.* *tenderly*

1st VOICE. *p* 1. The with - er'd leaves are  
2. The with - er'd leaves are

*tenderly*

2nd VOICE. *p* 1. The with - er'd leaves are  
2. The with - er'd leaves are

*tenderly*

3rd VOICE. *p* 1. The with - er'd leaves are  
2. The with - er'd leaves are

*Andantino e leggiero.*

PIANO. *L.H.*

fall - ing, For win - try days are near, And scenes that erst were  
fall - ing, The skies are fill'd with gloom, The flow'rs no long - er

fall - ing, For win - try days are near, And scenes that erst were  
fall - ing, The skies are fill'd with gloom, The flow'rs no long - er

fall - ing, For win - try days are near, And scenes that erst were  
fall - ing, The skies are fill'd with gloom, The flow'rs no long - er



beau - ti - ful, Grow de-so-late and drear, de - so-late and  
deck the earth, For sere is ev' - ry bloom, sere is ev' ry

beau - ti - ful, Grow de-so-late and drear, de-so-late and  
deck the earth, For sere is ev' - ry bloom, sere is ev' ry

beau - ti - ful, Grow de-so-late and drear, de-so-late and  
deck the earth, For sere is ev' - ry bloom, sere is ev' ry

drear! The hours so fair and gold - en, so  
bloom! Sweet songsters 'mid the branch - es, the

drear! The hours so fair — so  
bloom! Sweet songsters 'mid — the

drear! The hours so fair so  
bloom! Sweet songsters 'mid the

L.H.

gold - en branch - es And will not smile the And now will hush'd and

gold - en branch - es And will not smile the And now will hush'd and

gold - en A - while have tak - en wing,  
branch - es Have ceas'd their days to sing,

*atempo*  
mea - dows o'er, Un - til the dawn of Spring! Yes!  
si - lent he, Un - til the dawn of Spring! Yes!

*atempo*  
mea - dows o'er, Un - til the dawn of Spring! Yes!  
si - lent he, Un - til the dawn of Spring! Yes!

*mf* *atempo*  
Un - til the dawn of Spring! Yes!  
Un - til the dawn of Spring! Yes!

*frall.* *atempo*  
*Ped.*

*cresc.*  
 with - er'd leaves are fall - ing, Are fall - ing one by one, For  
*cresc.*  
 with - er'd leaves are fall - ing, Are fall - ing one by one, For  
*cresc.*  
 with - er'd leaves are fall - ing, Are fall - ing one by one, For

*molto rit. e dim.*  
 gold - en hours of Sum - mer - time, A - las! are past and done, are past and  
*molto rit. e dim.*  
 gold - en hours of Sum - mer - time, A - las! are past and done, are past and  
*molto rit. e dim.*  
 gold - en hours of Sum - mer - time, A - las! are past and done, are past and

1. done. 2. The done.  
 done. 2. The done.  
 done. 2. The done.  
 1. L.H. 2. *morendo*

## THE TWILIGHT HOUR.

Edward Oxenford.

Albert Ham.

*Poco tranquillo.*

1st VOICE. *p* The sun now sinks within the West, A

2nd VOICE. *Poco tranquillo.* (*Bouche fermée.*)

PIANO. *pp*

won-drous orb of gold,— The day will soon be wrapt in rest, Its

hours are near-ly told! *cresc.* Ere long the stars will shine on high, And

*p* *pp*



fall the moon-beams bright, Whilst o - ver all the earth will lie, The  
Whilst o - ver all the earth will lie, The

*pp*

can - o - py of Night, — the can - o - py of Night, of Night! —  
can - o - py of Night, — the can - o - py of Night, of Night! —

*pp*

*mf* *SOLO.*  
The birds in ev'ry bush and tree, Now

*trem.*  
*pp*

trill their ves-per song, —

*SOLO.*  
*mf* And sweet-ly sounds their mel-o - dy, The

*pp*

The

wood-land glades a - long, — the wood-land glades a - long, The

flow'rets fair their pet-als close, Un - til the morn-ing light, And

flow'rets fair their pet-als close, Un - til the morn-ing light, And

*trem.*

*molto rit.*  
o-ver-head still dark-er grows, The can-o-py of Night, of Night!  
*molto rit.*  
o-ver-head still dark-er grows, The can-o-py of Night, of Night!

*con sordini molto rit.*

*a tempo*  
The work-ers dai-ly toil is o'er, The air is calm and still, And  
(Bouche fermée.)  
*ppp* *p a tempo*

vol-ces now are heard no more, A-cross the vale and hill.

All na-ture seeks a spell of rest, Now

*p* *pp*

day is lost to sight;— And spreads o'er earth, from East to West, The

And spreads o'er earth, from East to West, The

*pp*

*dim. e rall.*  
can-o-py of Night, the can-o-py of Night, of Night!

*dim. e rall.*  
can-o-py of Night, the can-o-py of Night, of Night!

*dim. e rall.* *morendo al fine.*



